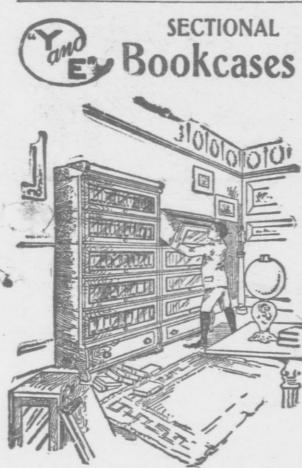


# The Middletown Transcript

VOL. 45. NO. 15

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 13, 1912.

PRICE THREE CENTS



## 1912 TIME TABLE



**The Iron  
STEAMER CLIO**  
Captain H. V. Woodall  
Odessa for Philadelphia  
Arch St. Wharf, Phila.  
AND RETURN FROM  
WILL LEAVE

AS PER TIME TABLE:  
ODESSA

Monday, 1, 7:30 a.m. Tuesday, 2, 8:30 a.m.

Monday, 8, 11:00 a.m. Tuesday, 9, 11:00 a.m.

Monday, 15, 3:30 p.m. Tuesday, 16, 1:00 p.m.

Monday, 21, 11:00 a.m. Tuesday, 22, 1:00 p.m.

Monday, 28, 11:00 a.m. Tuesday, 29, 1:00 p.m.

Monday, 4, 12:30 p.m. Tuesday, 5, 11:00 a.m.

Monday, 11, 12:30 p.m. Tuesday, 12, 1:00 p.m.

Monday, 18, 12:30 p.m. Tuesday, 19, 1:00 p.m.

Monday, 25, 12:30 p.m. Tuesday, 26, 1:00 p.m.

Monday, 31, 12:30 p.m. Tuesday, 1, 1:00 p.m.

Steamer will leave Port Penn 1/2 hour later than Odessa time.

Grain, Fruit and Stock Freighted at Reasonable Rates.

Attention given to the Careful Handling and Prompt Delivery of all Consignments.

For information in regard to Freightings, apply to

F. B. WATKINS, Manager  
Odessa, Delaware

WILLIAM W. Rose, Purser

General Furniture.

line of  
CARPETS, WINDOW SHADES  
UPHOLSTERING IN ALL  
ITS BRANCHES.

Funeral Director and  
EMBALMER

J. H. EMERSON,  
Middletown - Delaware

WHAT ABOUT THAT JOB OF

**Plumbing**

Call and let me give you an estimate before you give your order. I am in a position to give you the very best material in the branches of the plumbing trade. All work guaranteed to be satisfactory. I can do you.

PLUMBING, STEAM FITTING,

Pump and Well Work

Or furnish you with a

"BUTLER" Wind Mill

or Hay Track on short notice

If you need anything in my line, a post card will bring me to your home.

LONG DISTANCE PHONE NO. 70

JOHN B. SPICER

P. O. Box 31,

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE

1912 In the Stud 1912



**JACK**

I will stand at my home near Middletown,

during the year of 1912 at

**\$15.00 TO INSURE**

I will keep at my stable at all times a

man who will give you prompt service.

Before deciding come and see what he

has produced for me.

J. C. ALSTON,

Middletown, Del.

HAVE YOUR  
Shoes Repaired  
AT  
M. DECKTER'S

M. DECKTER  
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

CHIROPODY

MRS. JAMES

Corn, bunions, ingrowing nails or any

affections of the feet antiseptically and

painlessly treated by graduate chiropodist.

Also Shampooing, Manicuring and Scalp

Treatment. Hair combings made up in

the latest style.

HIGH STREET, ODESSA, DEL.

For Sale Cheap!

Ten second hand York Carriages, some  
almost as good as new: One Double York  
Carriage; Two Milk Dearborns; One Hay  
Press; one 6 hole Corn Sheller.

F. DUGAN,  
Odessa, Del.

Chairs Caned

—BY—

MRS. W. D. KING

East Main Street

Orders Respectfully Solicited

The Transcript, \$1.00

## Great Voting Contest

Elegant Obermyer & Sons Piano and Other Valuable Prizes to be Awarded to the Successful Candidates

### THE TRANSCRIPT AND MIDDLETOWN MERCHANTS GIVE PRIZES

Read the Announcement and Particulars on Third Page of This Issue, and get in the Game

The Transcript this week inaugurates the greatest voting contest ever held in this section of the state, and one which we believe will arouse a great deal of interest.

This contest will extend over a period of about 90 days, and in the close of the contest each lady in Middletown or vicinity will be the proud possessor of a handsome \$400 piano.

On another page of this issue will be found a full explanation of the contest, with the rules which will govern it, and a list of beautiful and useful auxiliary prizes which will be given by various progressive merchants of the village. There was a number of prizes, besides the piano, any one of which will be well worth winning, and every contestant who gets out and makes any kind of a bustle will be sure of winning a handsome prize, even if she does not win the piano.

This contest is put on under the auspices of the Publisher's Music Co. of Chicago, who will have charge of the arrangements. This company makes a business of conducting these popular voting contests and at present has a number of them under way in this and other states.

Some popular lady will have a beautiful piano as the result of this contest, and a number of others will have beautiful prizes of various kinds.

Read the rules elsewhere in this issue, instructions given by the merchants, and learn how you may secure votes for yourselves or friend.

Use the 25-vote coupon in this issue and cast it for some one, as it may be the starter of a winner. Fill out the nomination blank and send it or hand it in to the Transcript office, as this may be the means of helping some deserving lady to win a handsome piano or some of the other valuable prizes enumerated in the list.

This contest is without doubt the biggest business getting enterprise that has ever been presented to the people of Middletown and vicinity.

While the Middletown Transcript enjoys a good business, nevertheless we are always ready to help more and more in the way of method of helping others, and hope in return to help ourselves. We expect to increase our subscription list at an exceedingly rapid rate and thereby benefit the advertiser.

Remember that a number of our leading merchants are interested in the contest.

Use the 25-vote coupon with every dollar cash purchase. Also those who do not fully understand the rules and regulations of this contest can call or write to this office and we will be pleased to go over the proposition with them.

Remember and have your friends trade with the merchants who are giving the contest. They are reliable trades people as follows:

J. F. McWhorter & Son.

J. H. Emerson.

S. E. Masey.

Fogert Christian Department Store.

W. T. Connelle.

M. Banning.

Redgrave Bros.

L. M. Scott.

The Globe Clothing Store.

Mrs. Rose Weber.

E. A. Troutt.

E. J. Steele.

The best work for less money and done while you wait. I have moved on Broad Street next door to The New Era, in Dr. Vaughan's old office.

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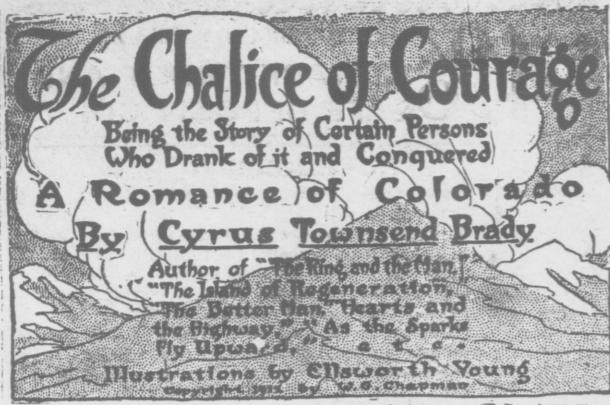
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CHAPTER IX.

"Over the Hills and Far Away." Recognition—or some other more potent instantaneous force—brought the woman to a sitting position. The man drew back to give her freedom of action, as she lifted herself on her hands. It was moments before complete consciousness of her situation came to her. The surprise was you too great, she saw things dimly through a whirl of driving rain, of a rushing might wind, of a seething sea of water, but presently it was all plain to her again. She had caught no fair view of the man who had shot the bear as he splashed through the creek and tramped across the rocks and trees down the canon, at least she had not seen him full face, but she recognized him immediately. The thought tinged with color for a moment her pallid cheek.

"I fell into the torrent," she said feebly, putting her hand to her head and striving by speech to put aside that awful remembrance.

"You didn't fall in," was the answer. "It was a cloudburst, you were caught in it."

"I didn't know."

"Of course not, how should you?"

"And how came I here?"

"I was lucky enough to pull you out."

"Did you jump into the flood for me?"

The man nodded.

"That's twice you have saved my life this day," said the girl, offering herself, womanlike, to the topic that she had.

"It's nothing," deprecated the other.

"It may be nothing to you, but it is a great deal to me," was the answer. "And now what is to be done?"

"We must get out of her at once," said the man. "You need shelter, food, a fire. Can you walk?"

"I don't know."

"Let me help you." He rose to his feet, reached down to her, took her hands in the strong grasp of his own and raised her lightly to her feet in an effortless way which showed his great strength. She did not more than put the weight of her body slightly on her left foot when a spasm of pain shot through her. She screamed and could have fallen had he not caught her. He sat her gently on the rock.

"My foot," she said pitifully. "I don't know what's the matter with it."

Her high boots were tightly laced, of course, but he could see that her left foot had been badly mangled or sprained; already the slender ankle was swelling visibly. He examined it swiftly a moment. It might be a sprain, it might be the result of some violent thrust against the rocks, some whirling tree trunks might have caught and crushed her foot, but there was no good in speculating as to causes, the present patient fact was that she could not walk; all the rest was at that moment unimportant. This unfortunate accident made him the more anxious to get her to a place of shelter without delay. It would be necessary to take off her boot and give the wounded member proper treatment. For the present the tight shoe acted as a bandage, which was well.

When the man had withdrawn himself from the world, he had inwardly resolved that no human being should ever invade his domain or share his solitude, and during his long sojourn in the wilderness his determination had not weakened. Now, as coming desire was to get this woman, his fortune—good or ill—had thrown upon his hands to his house without delay. There was nothing he could do for her out there in the rain. Every drop of whiskey was gone, they were just two half-drowned, sodden bits of humanity cast up on that rocky shore, and one was a helpless woman.

"Do you know where your camp is?" he asked at last.

He did not wish to take her to her own camp, he had a strange instinct of possession in her. In some way he felt he had obtained a right to deal with her as he would, he had saved her life twice, once by chance, the other as the result of deliberate and heroic endeavor, and yet his honor and his manhood obliged him to offer to take her to her own people if he could. Hence the question, the answer to which he waited so eagerly.

"It's down the canon. I am one of Mr. Robert Maitland's party."

The man nodded, he didn't know.

Robert Maitland from Adam, and he cared nothing about him.

"How far down?" he asked.

"I don't know, how far is it from here to where you—where—where we—"

"About a mile," he replied, quickly fully understanding her reason for faltering.

"Then I think I must have come at least five miles from the camp this morning."

"It will be four miles away, then," said the man.

The girl nodded.

"I couldn't carry you that far," he murmured half to himself; "I question if there is any camp left there anyway. Where was it, down by the water's edge?"

"Yes."

"Every vestige will have been swept away by that, look at it," he pointed over to the lake.

"What must we do?" she asked instantly, depending upon his greater strength, his larger experience, his masculine force.

"I shall have to take you to my camp."

"Is it far?"

"About a mile or a mile and a half from here."

"I can't walk that far."

"No, I suppose not. You wouldn't be willing to stay here while I went down and hunted for your camp?"

The girl clutched at him.

"I couldn't be left here for a moment alone," she said in sudden fear of alarm. "I never was afraid before, but now—"

"All right," he said, gently patting her as he would a child. "We'll go up to my camp and then I will find your people and—"

"But I tell you I can't walk."

"You don't have to walk," said the man.

He did not make any apology for his next action, he just stooped down and, disregarding her faint protests and objections, picked her up in his arms. She was by no means a light burden, and he did not run away with her as the heroes of romances do. But he was a man far beyond the average in strength, and with a stout heart and a resolute courage that had always carried him successfully through whatever he attempted, and he had need of all his qualities, physical and mental, before he finished that awful journey.

The woman struggled a little at first, then finally resigned herself to the situation; indeed, she thought swiftly, there was nothing else to do, she had no choice, she could not have been left alone there in the rocks in that rain, she could not walk. He was doing the only thing possible. But he was a man far beyond the average in strength, and with a stout heart and a resolute courage that had always carried him successfully through whatever he attempted, and he had need of all his qualities, physical and mental, before he finished that awful journey.

"I trust you," said the girl at last, after gazing at him long and hard as if to search out the secrets of his soul. "You have saved my life and things dearer will be safe with you. I have to trust you."

"I hope," came the quick comment, "that it is not only for that. I don't want to be trusted upon compulsion."

"You must have fought terribly for my life in the flood," was the answer. "I can remember what it was now, and you carried me over the rocks and the mountains without faltering. Only a man could do what you have done. I trust you anyway."

"Thank you," said the man briefly as he went over the injured foot again.

The boot laced up the front, the short skirt left all plainly visible. With deft fingers he undid the sudden knot and unlaced it, then stood hesitatingly for a moment.

"I don't like to cut your only pair of shoes," he said as he made a slight motion to draw it off, and then stopped the spasm of pain, stopped.

"Needs must," he continued, taking out his knife and slitting the leather.

He went slowly, the man often stopped for rest, at which times he would seat her tenderly upon some prostrate tree, or some rounded boulder, until he was ready to resume his task. He did not bother her with explanation, discussion or other caviling for which she was most thankful. Once or twice during the slow progress she tried to walk, but the intense pressure on her wounded foot nearly caused her to faint. He made no complaint about his burden and she found it, after all, pleasant to be upheld by such powerful arms; she was so sick, so tired, so worn out, and there was such assurance of strength and safety in his firm hold of her.

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"Is it far?"

"About a

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The Capital Prize to be given by the **TRANSCRIPT** is an elegant **\$400.00** Obermeyer & Sons Piano Like Cut Shown Here



Many leading merchants of Middletown have contributed Valuable Prizes and will give Transcript Prize Vote Coupons with \$1.00 Cash Purchases

## Rules and Regulations Governing Contest are as Follows:

1. ANNOUNCEMENT.—The Piano and Popular Ladies' Voting Contest will be conducted fairly and honestly on business principles strictly, with justice and fairness to all concerned. With the above principles, it will be an assured success.

2. PRIZES.—The capital prize will be an Obermeyer & Sons Piano. Also other valuable prizes to the amount of many dollars which are announced herewith.

3. CANDIDATES.—Young Ladies in this and adjoining towns are eligible to enter the contest and the party receiving the largest number of votes shall receive the beautiful \$400 Obermeyer & Sons Piano, and additional premiums will be distributed in accordance with the contestants' standing at the final count.

4. TIE VOTES.—Should any of the contestants tie in votes, the Publishers' Music Company will award a similar prize according to standings at the final count.

5. VOTE CLASSED.—Votes will be issued in the following denominations: New Subscriptions, 600 votes.....\$ 1.00 Renewals, 500 votes..... 1.00 Renewals, more than one year, 600 votes..... 1.00 Back Subscriptions, 400 votes..... 1.00 5 years new subscriptions, 6,000 votes..... 5.00 10 years new subscriptions, 12,500 votes..... 10.00 20 years new subscriptions, 30,000 votes..... 20.00

6. INSTRUCTIONS.—Results as to standing of votes will be issued after 30 days. No votes accepted at less than regular price of the newspaper concerned

in this contest. No one connected with this publication will be allowed to become a candidate in this contest or work for contestants.

Votes after being voted cannot be transferred to another. Be sure you know whom you are going to vote for before coming to the ballot box, as the editor or no other person positively will not give you any information on the subject. The keys of the ballot box shall be in possession of the awarding committee during the contest.

For the first thirty days the paper will run a 25-vote coupon which can be voted free for any lady contestant.

Contest to run not less than 90 days. Closing of contest will be announced 25 days in advance of closing. The right to postpone date of closing is reserved

if sufficient cause should occur.

The contest shall close on a day which will be announced later. 10 days prior to closing contest, the judges will carefully lock or seal ballot box and take same to a bank, where the same will be in a place where voting can be done during business hours and locked in a vault at night until close of contest, when the judges will take charge and count the votes and announce in their turn the names of the ladies winning.

The last ten days all voting must be done in a sealed box at the bank. If you do not wish any one to know whom you are voting for, place your cash for subscription together with your coupon, in an envelope which will be furnished you, seal it and put same in ballot box. This will give every one a fair and square deal.

## The Following Merchants Give Valuable Prizes and Coupons

PRIZE: New Howe Sewing Machine Value \$25.00 DONATED BY <b>J. F. McWhorter &amp; Son</b> Hardware, Paints, Etc. We give a 25 Vote Coupon with each \$1.00 Cash Purchase. Ask for Coupons	PRIZE: Oak Dressing Table Value \$20.00 DONATED BY <b>J. H. Emerson</b> Furniture Dealer and Undertaker We give a 25 Vote Coupon with each \$1.00 Cash Purchase. Ask for Coupons	PRIZE: Lady's Gold Bracelet Value \$10.00 DONATED BY <b>S. E. Massey</b> Jeweler and Optician We give a 25 Vote Coupon with each \$1.00 Cash Purchase. Ask for Coupons	PRIZE: Pattern Hat Value \$5.00 DONATED BY <b>L. M. Scott</b> Millinery We give a 25 Vote Coupon with each \$1.00 Cash Purchase. Ask for Coupons
PRIZE: Due Bill Value \$5.00 DONATED BY <b>W. T. Connellee</b> Groceries and Provisions We give a 25 Vote Coupon with each \$1.00 Cash Purchase. Ask for Coupons	PRIZE: Shirt Waist Box Value \$5.00 DONATED BY <b>M. Banning</b> Dry Goods, Groceries and Wall Paper We give a 25 Vote Coupon with each \$1.00 Cash Purchase. Ask for Coupons	PRIZE: 1 Set Silver Knives & Forks Value \$5.00 Keen Kutter DONATED BY <b>Redgrave Bros.</b> Hardware, Stoves and Tinware We give a 25 Vote Coupon with each \$1.00 Cash Purchase. Ask for Coupons	PRIZE: Leather Suit Case Value \$5.00 DONATED BY <b>The Globe Clothing Store</b> Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing, Clothing We give a 25 Vote Coupon with each \$1.00 Cash Purchase. Ask for Coupons
PRIZE: Box Lowney's Chocolat's Value \$5.00 DONATED BY <b>Mrs. Rosa Weber</b> Oysters, Ice Cream and Confectionery We give a 25 Vote Coupon with each \$1.00 Cash Purchase. Ask for Coupons	PRIZE: Bottle Cologne Value \$5.00 DONATED BY <b>Ernest A. Truitt</b> Druggist We give a 25 Vote Coupon with each \$1.00 Cash Purchase. Ask for Coupons	PRIZE: Silk Petticoat Value \$5.00 DONATED BY <b>Fogel &amp; Burstan</b> DEPARTMENT STORE Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Etc. We give a 25 Vote Coupon with each \$1.00 Cash Purchase. Ask for Coupons	PRIZE: Potted Plant Value \$5.00 DONATED BY <b>E. J. Steele</b> Florist We give a 25 Vote Coupon with each \$1.00 Cash Purchase. Ask for Coupons

PRIZE: \$10.00 in Gold, Given by The Middletown Transcript